



As Watchmen over the WatchTowers, we have to man our post. In order to have the best experience with the spirit of God taking the lead in our lives. Living through us ministering through us. Seeing that we are crucified with Christ. It is now our job to ensure the dead part of ourselves remains that way, dead, crucified. We serve as security guards over our temples over our bodies, and when we see an enemy approaching trying to trick you and me into believing that they belong there we know that they don't, and cast them down. Or take whatever the necessary steps are to be victorious over the enemy for that day or season in our lives. That's why He has given us the authority to successfully rebuke the enemies that make approaches trying to infiltrate the temple. Scripture says "Or again, how can anyone enter a strong man's house and carry off his possessions unless he first ties up the strong man? Then he can plunder his house." (Mathew 12:29 NIV) We are joint heirs in life with Christ Jesus. We reign in life as Kings through Jesus Christ. To have a victorious life as Christians we have to put to work the resources that He has given us in a positive way. Sometimes people concern themselves with the wrong things, this thing goes right over some of our heads. In the beginning, when I had come to know the Lord as an adult I was fascinated by the holy ghost, the gift of tongues, and other spiritual gifts. In today's church, so many other believers are like I was. It is just so interesting to me, the whole thing of the gift of the spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues. A friend of mine said back in the day, that his spiritual gift was shouting. Laugh out Loud. Dancing around the church, but we did have a high time in the spirit back in the day. I had no idea the gifts of the spirit were for me to live differently. That I now have the potential to be a little bit more pleasing to God. I thought it was all about church Sunday mornings and Sunday night services. Sometimes you could walk into the sanctuary and feel the presence of God so thick you could cut it with a knife. And in a nutshell that's what church was to me. A praise break. And that is not a bad thing but there is just so much more to the church than that. There is so much more to Him filling us with the spirit than for us to speak in tongues. What I have since found out is that He gave us all of those glorious gifts for us the reign in life as Kings. To be able to say to one come and he comes and to another go and he goes. (the angels of the Lord, That would be.) It is because being Kings of the Kingdom of God, we represent Him. and it needs to be apparent that we are His. apparent by the glory of God that is upon us because He has clothed us in a robe of righteousness. Apparent because of our praise to Him. (Seeing we overcome the evil one.) I have victoriously risen above the sin that had me handicapped. Had me warped with shortcomings and defects of characters. Had me oppressed with shame and condemnation. All by doing one thing, believing in Jesus. Systems of low self-esteem, insecurities, and low self-worth have all been successfully sent into the sea. And today it doesn't matter to me who knew me when, how you remember me. Just so long as I am free of it. Your opinion of me is none of my business. The mission and reason the Lord sent King Jesus was to reconcile you and me to God. As God has done in the spirit we then take the resources God has given us to do in the natural. The book I wrote systems has given me the keys to this freedom I have received from these systems. Because it is one thing to be free from sin. It is a whole nother ballpark to be free of where the sin had come from to be free of where it came from in the

first place. It is because I had at some point listened to the wrong voice and believed the lie of the enemy. And it manifests in the form of borderline retardation. Have you ever asked yourself, where'd this low self-esteem come from? Why don't I think too highly of myself? And believing in Jesus and welcoming King Jesus into my heart via the communion element. He began to challenge those lies I had believed in at an early age. More than just the lie. But where'd those lies come from? Why is God not enough? Why did I need crack? When I was in addiction there were a lot of smokers who believed in Jesus as well. You see a lot of people want to make salvation a thing of activities and behaviors. But Jesus will save anybody. You might not choose to sit next to me in church but according to the Lord, I am supposed to be there. What about you? It is not about what I do that brings salvation but what I believe in my heart. And by what comes out of my mouth. Now God has a lot of good things for His people unfortunately we won't all get to the things that God has for us. Until we get to heaven. However, these things are not kept away from us just like He will save anybody He will bless anybody. Anybody who can believe Him to do it. When I believed in Jesus all the other things were therefore evicted from my heart. When I partook of the communion I exposed those things that were in my heart to King Jesus. He proved those systems of low self-esteem to be faulty insecurity and low self-worth they all had to go. Why? Because I had believed in Jesus now I had believed He was telling the truth about me and not those things that had occupied my heart before Him taking up occupancy. When He exposes them to me with the authority He gives me and the power through His name I send them away and guess what? They went away. All into the sea. Hear what I just said I sent them away. I had been sitting on great authority and power and all I was interested in at one point was the gift of tongues? However, clearly, He has given me something. I have believed my last lie from the devil. I don't know why I believed it in the first place. Old school told me not to do it. However, that was the problem in my life, a lot of Christians laid down the law too much without having a revelation of grace. And hence the lie was planted in my life. The law. When I heard people say things like you all to be ashamed of yourself, I took it literally, I believed them. And at an early age, I hadn't gotten a revelation of grace yet. And for real even without them telling me "I all to be ashamed of myself" I was ashamed of myself because I believed in the law growing up as a kid. I didn't know any better. I thought God was trying to trick me into believing I didn't have to follow the rules then at the last minute would be like gotcha! To my mind grace was just too good to be true. Here is an example of how the law works. Three young boys and their neighborhood friends walk to school in the mornings. So the father of the three boys told the three young boys a story about how when he was their age they threw rocks at a condemned house every morning before they went to school. And how they were arrested and brought home to their parents, and got a beating. He then tells them he better not ever find out they are vandalizing other people's property. Now as the three young boys and their neighborhood friends go to school one morning they discover what appears to be a condemned house. Out of all of the times they've passed this house, the boys are just now discovering it. They decide to begin hurling rocks at the house and then take off running. The other boys who they are walking with find it funny, but don't see the fascination of throwing rocks at a condemned house. Only the boys who heard the story their father told them. Every day the boys begin to throw rocks at the house until one morning the police are waiting for them to walk by to catch them in the act. They get in trouble just like their father who told them the story about throwing rocks at the condemned house. Now the father called himself telling them the

story to keep them out of trouble and to let them know there are consequences to their actions. Now the boys were wrong for throwing rocks at the condemned house. The potential to throw rocks at the house was already in them, but until their father decided to “lay down the law” to the boys they discovered this fascination they had with throwing rocks at condemned houses. They have passed the condemned house every day from the first grade till the sixth grade. In other words what the law does it brings to the surface your sinful nature. It reveals that you have this bad thing in you: a desire to throw rocks at condemned buildings. The boys who began to vandalize the condemned house wouldn't have ever noticed the condemned house had their father not told them the story. Just like some of us when we were children and our parents laid down the rules for us it almost seemed like a reflex to do the things the lawgivers told us not to do. The law lies lurking in the bushes to see what floats your boat. What tickles your fancy? Then when you act out on what it has been so desperately trying to get you to do. It's not trying to get you to do something bad as much as it is trying to get you to believe that you are bad. That's when the enemy steps in with “you all to be ashamed of yourself.” “You know you weren't raised like that, what's wrong with you, that you would do something like that? Let's take for instance a young boy who is raised with both parents. His parents let the little boy know their disapproval of the lifestyle of homosexuality. That it is a sin with the father saying no son of mine! Type of mentality. Now the little boy is no older than 9 or 10 and is busy outside having fun with his friends. His friends and he are jugging back and forth. You gay, you this, you that. The little boy and his friends don't know what sex is all about although they act like they do just to seem more mature than they are, you know how we did as kids. The little boy goes home with the seed planted. My buddies called me gay the very same things my parents despise. If the parents wouldn't have laid down the law with the “no son of mine” talk, the jokes he and his friends were telling about each other would have gone in one ear and out of the other. Besides, how can a young man 9 or 10 come into their sexual orientation at such an early age? Nevertheless, the young boy did not know, hey I am a Christian therefore that has to be a lie. God has a purpose for my heterosexuality, my wife is waiting for me, get out of here with that devil. The young man believes the lie. Now the little boy and his friends were having innocent fun. The problem in creating this lie is the father telling his son that was a sin. Another lie, the little boy if he was informed could have said right there I am crucified with Christ dead to sin so that cannot be so. Folks, there is a difference when we believe in Jesus we receive the message of grace therefore free of the law. We don't preach the law, we don't teach the law, we advocate 100 percent for grace. To God be the glory, by Tyler Mitchell to so a seed go to the front of my ebooks. Thanks for reading.